



Warriors - The Last Phase



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Chapter 1 by Malachi97

Prologue-

Spottedleaf pattered into the white moonlight.

'I shouldn't be alive,' she thought.

The last thing she remembered was being killed; being taunted by Mapleshade; being loved by Firestar. For the last time.

But, was it really the last time. She didn't know. She didn't know where she was.

Then a voice boomed:

"Do not be afraid. For you are here because you shall be reborn!"

Spottedleaf stood in shock. She was going to be reborn? She thought all cats who faded from Starclan just left existence, just disappeared, just left.

"W-What do you mean?"

"You have been one of the few chosen to become a new cat. Have a new life. Be different," The voice thundered once more.

"I still don't understand."

"You will be reborn, plain and simple. You will forget all about your past life and take the spirit of a newborn kit."

"But, that would be bad, I would lose my future of a kit. What if that kit just happens to have the future I want?"

"We cannot change our destiny, you are the one who changes the future. You have already been chosen and the transformation cannot be stopped!"

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"But, I will have to...." Spottedleaf suddenly disappeared into a brand new life.

Chapter 2 by Dove Moon



The tiny kit mewled, her dapple coat fluffed up in fright as a ball of moss flew past her nose. Her first day out of the nursery was not going as planned, as her bigger and older den mates had decided that this was the day they would become extremely interested in tossing moss around.

"Hey Spottedkit! You're finally poking your nose out of the nursery?" Said named kit looked over to her quieter den mate, Lightningkit. The light-coated female kit huffed as she shook her head at her tousling siblings.

"Yeah, it was getting stuffy in there with Millie moving in and our mothers already in there." Spottedkit decided to sit next to Lightningkit.

Both of the female kits scrabbled backwards and in fright when Thunderkit, Lightningkit's brother tumbled over to the.

"Thunderkit! Keep your fur over there and away from us delicate lady's'!" Lightningkit hissed, cuffing her brother over the ear.

The tom just laughed and ran off again to rejoin the game he had been playing earlier.

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8 (1 draft)

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